

Bad Influence

Friday night, the day is done
The girl drives lonely down the street
She tells herself, "I'll have some fun"
Once more she'll drown her misery
She steps into the dim lit bar
And drinks the glass that sets her free
Another shot served straight and hard
She falls into pure ecstasy
Her memories begin to fade
Reality is foggy, blurred
Desire sated, she stands to pay
She stumbles and her speech is slurred
Back in the car, she turns her path
To north or south, she does not know
Her eyes are dim, the night is black
The car starts swerving on the road
Then suddenly, a blinding flash
She turns the wheel, but it's too late
A honk, a screech, a thunderous crash
Her drunken hand has sealed her fate
Her friends and family gather around
While tears run down her mother's face
Her box is placed into the ground
They pray she's in a better place
She thought that she'd just have some fun
She thought she'd drown her misery
But now she's gone, her life is done
A single drink brought tragedy